

( I )  
 A N D  
 O D E  
 O N H E R  
 R O Y A L H I G H N E S S  
 T H E  
 Princess of Orange.

Sung in Parts before Their Royal Highnesses the  
 29<sup>th</sup> of May, 1688.

---

Written at the *Hague* by a Person of Quality.

---

**B**EGIN the Song, advance the Noble Strain,  
 While Earth and Skies the Confort shall maintain :  
 Earth and Skies consent to raise  
 the Bright *Urania's* Praise ;  
 Since all that Earth and Skies have sweet,  
 in Bright *Urania* meet ;  
 'Tis fit that Earth and Skies should be  
 the Rivals of our Harmony,  
 And in one joyful Quire the Divine *Urania* greet.

*Urania* to the Stars does show  
 What Beauty Crown'd with Piety can do ;

How

( 2 )

How bright a Lustre it can take,  
how near Approaches make  
to their Celestial Day ;  
While she does more than Mortal Beams display,  
and shines a Star below.

Hark how the British Coast  
to *Belgia* does resound,  
With her fair Presence blest, as ours with *Cesar's Crown'd!*  
Each Wind and Wave in eager Haste are lost,  
While for the happy Tiding they aspire,  
and of *Urania's* Health enquire ;  
*Urania* Earth's Delight, *Urania* Heav'n's Desire.

If Piety and Royal Race  
In Heaven's Protection have the chieftest Place,  
What Wonders for *Urania* must it do,  
What Cherubims must Guard the Saint and Princess too!

This Day be ever held Divine,  
The Bright Restorer of the Royal Line.  
Let's sing the Hero of Conquering Arms,  
The Princess of conquering Charms,  
By Heav'n for each other prepar'd,  
Which to Crown their Deserts,  
United their Hearts,  
And made them each other's Reward.

Live *Urania*, happy Live  
Enjoy those peaceful Hours,  
The most auspicious Pow'rs,  
And kindest Planets give.  
Live *Urania*, happy Live ;  
Let Musical Dales,  
And the Echoing Vales  
The Triumphs of Beauty and Virtue rehearse,  
And *Urania* be ever the Theme of our Verse.

F I N I S.